THE CONFEDERATE NAVY

WHAT IT ACCOMPLISHED DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

A Very Interesting Paper Rend Before R. E. Lee Camp by Mr. Virginius Newton, Its Superiority Over the Enemy,

Several weeks ago Mr. Virginius Newon, of this city, was requested by the rembers of Lee Camp to read before that body a paper relating to some of the numerous episodes during the late war. Mr. Newton responded with the promptness of a gallant soldier, and selected as his subject the Confederate navy and its

He succeeded in giving in the most condensed form a statement of the many noble deeds executed by men who offered their lives to the cause of the Confedera-y and selected the navy as their field The following is a copy of the paper

the rollowing is a copy of the paper read by Mr. Newton: In greeting you to-night, the mind, by that law which induces contrast, leaps the gap of thirty years, and bodies forth memory that gallant host which lived lays that tried men's souls, and linked

art "to heart with hooks of steel." Men of a boundless devotion, uncater-lating sacrifice, magnificent heroism, unc-qualed endurance, whose names, whose deeds, deeply etched upon the scroll of fame, shall live upon the lips of men, shall be lisped by the tongues of the babes of your land, so long as the Eng-lish speech shall be voiced upon this planet. As comrades, as survivors of this host that laid down life itself in defence of your sacred soll, in defence of the cause of civil liberty, you I salute

That follows faithful service as its fruit." I address you this evening upon a branch I address you this evening upon a branch of your military service, the more conspicuous, perhaps, in its absence from your councils, nandicapped from beginning to end of your struggle by a lack of the material development of one section, and overshadowed by your ever memorable prowess in the field. "The Navy of the Confederate-States.

That a navy is—that it may be made an important factor—an efficient coadjutor to the success of an army in the field, let the service of the United States may in the late war fully attest.

may in the late war fully attest.

McClellan in the hour of his defeat, before Richmond, made Harrison's Landing the goal of his flight, to blace his shattered and demoralized forces under

the guns of the navy on the James.

The United States navy conveyed the Pederal army to its attack upon Fort Honry, in February, 1982-rendered service so effective that capitulation was ade to it before the army was in po-tion-and a few days later was its left ing at Fort Donelson, contributing ma-tial add in its reduction.

essential to our armies) was in our trol from Cairo to the Guif, until ote from the North, and Farragut the South, broke its barriers, and that system of segregation which seaboard, gave birth, in the brain rman, to that relentless March to a, which shook, for a time, even,

porale of the army of Northern Virleant in his Wilderness Campaign led at every point, in his direct road Richmond, sat down before Peters-

his right wing in touch with the of this assistance, obstructed the

brief career of the accremacing pton Roads, delayed the advance of ellan on the Peninsula-gave you much needed time to put the defences commond in order—evoked the memo-Richmond in order-evoked the memo-nie telegram to Fox, assistant secretary mavy: "Can I rely upon the Monitor keep the Merrimae in check, so that an make Fort Monroe a base of opera-ns," and as late as the 12th of March. It the lamentation of General Barnard, schief of engineers: "The possibility the Merrimae appearing again, parazes the movement of this army by hatsoever route is adopted.

IMPORTANCE OF BLOCKADES.

The rigid blockade of your ports from he Chesapeake Bay to the Rio Grande, at off the Confederacy from the markets of the world; deprived you of clothing, hoes, tools, ammunition and munitions of ware-threw you back upon the unde-veloped resources of an agricultured peo-ple; added ten-fold to the hardships of your troops in the field; restricted your captures upon the hish seas; and con-triouted in material, if not in equal portion, to your final overthrow on land.

The navy of your common country, which at the beginning of hostilities, rious classes, fell into the hands of the Federals, and by December, 1861, was augmented by superior facilities to 261

of the ten navy yards, the property of your common country, eight were located in the Northern States, and but two, Norfolk and Pensuccia, were in the South. The Pensuccia yard was one merely for shelter and repair. From that at Norfolk came the guns and ammunition that did service in the whole South.

the number of officers in the navy of the nation was 1,563, of these, 671 were credited to the South, but were not by t fact, necessarily, southern born, these latter, 221 resigned, and cast their lives and fortunes with that of

your country.

To the future historian, of this tragic spoch, "who shall maught extenuate, maught set down in malice," a perplexing chapter of his book will be the one, in which he shall endeavor to give an account of the ways and means by which your people, void of manufacturing in-dustries, void of skilled and efficient artisans, void of material for construction, equipped and maintained in the field for ary service known in modern times.

DISADVANTAGES OF THE SOUTH,

DISJOYANTAGES OF THE SOUTH.

Prof. Soley, of the United States Navy.
In his book, "The Blockade and The Cruisers," says:
"Great as was the task before the United States government in preparing for a naval war, it was as nothing to that of the Confederacy. The latter had at its disposal a small number of trained officers, imbued with the tame ideas. officers, imbued with the same ideas, and brought up in the same school as their opponents. Some of these, like Buchanan, Semmes, Brown, Maffit, and Brooke, were mea of extraordinary professional qualities; but except in its offiers, the Confederate government had nothing in the shape of a navy. It had ot a single ship of war. It had no abun-ant flest of merchant versels in its dant flest of merchant versels in its ports from which to draw resources. It ports from which to draw resources. It had no seamen, for its people were not given to seafaring pursuits. Its only ship yards were Norfolk and Pensacola. Norfolk, with its immense supplies of ordinance and equipments, was indeed invaluable; but though the three hundred new Dahlgren guns captured in the yard were a permanent acquisition, the lard itself was lost when the war was one-fourth over.

The South was without any large force of skilled mechanics; and such as it and were early summoned to the army. thad were early summoned to the army. There were only three rolling mills in the country, two of which were in Tennessee; and the third at Atlanta, was unfitted for heavy work. There were annited for heavy work. There were hardly any machine shops that were pre-pared to supply the best kind of work-manship; and in the beginning, the only foundry capable of casting heavy guns, was the Tredegar Iron Works, which, under the direction of Commander

Brooke, was employed to its fullest ca-

Brooke, was employed to its fullest capacity.

Worst of all, there were no raw materials, except the timber that was standing in the forests. The cost of iron was enormous, and toward the end of the war it was hardly to be had at any price. Under these circumstances, no general plan of naval policy on a large scale could be carried out; and the conflict on the Southern side became a species of partisan, desultory warfare."

SCARCITY OF SUPPLIES. The iron required was in the bowels of the earth. Hemp must be sown, grown, reaped, and there were no rope walks. You had never produced a sufficiency of iron in times of peace, and now with the advent of war to increase its uses. the price rose from \$25 to \$1,300 per ton.

No powder was stored in any of the
southern States, except in small quantities. That captured at Norfolk, and in
some arsenals, amounted, it is said, to

sixty thousand pounds.

The stock of percussion caps was less than 500,000, and not a machine for making them could be found in the

Col. Gorgas says: "We began in April. Col. Gorgas says: "We began in Apple 1881, without an arsenal, laboratory, a powder mill of any capacity, and with no foundry or rolling mill, except at Richmond. During the harassments of war, holding our own in the field, defi-antly and successfully, against a pow-erful enemy; crippled by a depreciated currency; throttled by a blockade, which prevented our getting material or workprevented our getting material or workinen; obliged to send almost every ablebodied man into the field; unable to use
slave labor, except in the most unskilled
departments; hampered by want of transportation, even of the commencest suppiles of food; with no stock on hand,
even of such articles as steel, copper,
iron, or leather, with which to build
up our establishments against all these
obstacles, and in spite of all these deficlencies, we created before the close of
1823, literally out of the ground, foundries
and rolling mills at Richmond, Selma,
Atanta, and Macon, smelting works at
Fetersburg, chemical works at Charlotte, a powder mill far superior to any
in the United States, unsurpassed by any in the United States, unsurpassed by any across the ocean, a chain of arsenals, armories, and laboratories from Virginia

STILL OTHER DIFFICULTIES. You had further difficulties still. At the organization of the Confederate gov-

the organization of the Confederate government, its Treasury was not only empty, but the legislation and ilseal agency for taxation and collection of revenue had to be adopted and applied.

Under the most favorable auspices, time and experience were necessary to adjust a scheme of taxation to the condition of your people, and to put in running order the machinery for collection of revenue. Expenses had already begun, and demands for large sums of money, for immediate use, were urgent.

The Treasury of the common country was in possession of your enemies; save

was in possession of your enemies; save the pairry sum of \$190,000 in the mint at New Orleans; pairry to a nation in pressing need of millions.

The receipts of the Confederate gov-

the receipts of the Conservate gavernment from February, 1851, to August, 1862-eighteen months-were \$302,500,000, lis expenditures, \$347,300,000, and of this vast sum, but fourteen and a half millions were appropriated to the building and equipment of a navy.
You had officers sufficient, many

them already of national fame, of large experience, and great ubilities, but no ships, no seamen. Can you create an army without men, and without muskets? The task of the Israelites in Egypt pales in the contrast; the labors of Sisyphus, were not more hopeless.

were not more hopeless.

What could these men do? What did they do? Taking as their guide the wisdom of Scripture, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might," they sought service in all available lines, before history. and did a noble work, though history has failed to embalm in living record a tribute to their labors. Their reward has been found not in the recognition of a grateful country, but in the conscious strength which sustains those whose labor is not in vain.

WHAT THEY DID.

Some sought service in your army, and rose to high rank. Others built your sea shore and river batteries, mounted your heavy guns, drilled and instructed your men in their use in the service of ammunition, shot, and shell, developed a torsede and sub-marine service, and propedo and sub-marine service, and protected the rivers and harbors of your land against invasion.

Others, still, set to work to manufacture

The ordnance works at Richmond, un-der Commander Brooke, Lts. Minor and Wright, supplied the equipment of your vessels in the James, and at Wilmingvessels in the James, and at Whining-ton, carriages for heavy guns in shore batteries, and between May 61 and 62, shipped to New Orleans, 220 heavy guns, many of them the efficient banded rifle gun, the invention of Commander John

The ordinance works at Charlotte, N. C., under Ramsay, chief engineer, C. S. N. (who had seen service in the Merrimac), supplied heavy forgings, shaftings for steamers, wrought-iron projectiles, gun carriages, blocks, ordnance engineers of every kind, and an ordequipment of every kind, and an ord-

Commander Catesby Ap. R. Jones date executive officer of the Merrimae), at Selma, Ala., superintended the various branches of a foundry, and the manu-facture of heavy guns, 47 of which were used in the defences of Mobile and Char-

At Atlanta, Ga., Lt. D. P. Mc-Corkle was in charge of Ordnance works for the making of shot, and gun carriages.

shell, and gun carriages,
Lleutemant Kennon (and subsequently
Lleutemant Eggleston), at New Orleans,
was engaged in the manufacture of fuses,
orimers, fire-works, cannon, gun carlages, projectiles, and ordnance of all

At Petersburg, the navy established a rope walk, substituting cotton for hemp, and supplied the navy, the army, coal mines, railroads, and canals.

NECESSITY FOR SUCH INDUSTRIES. Such industries had to be established, for your necessities were great and ur-gent. Their proper conduct required skill and intelligence, and these officers gave them the direction of greatest efficiency. Perhaps it was well you had so few ships to give these men, perhaps they rendered a better service in these lines.

Nevertheless, like the bird that beats its wings against its cage, they fretted against this durance vile, and lenged for

"A wet sheet, and a flowing sea,
"A wind that follows fast,
"And fills the white and rustling sail, "And bends the gallant mast,"

With Herculean labor you built some vessels for harbor defence; fitted out two or three for service at sea; mounted one, sometimes two guns upon such river streams and tug boats as you could lay hands upon, and called them gunboats.

gunboats.

A gunboat is a vessel of war, and the chief essential of a war vessel is that its engines and boilers should be below the water line, for protection against the damage of shot or shell. In your gunboats, boilers and engines were on deck, and at all times expressed to the myage and at all times exposed to the ravage and complete destruction of a single

in this fashion you equipped your-selves and girded your loins to grapple with a naval power, armed with the ac-cumulation and experience of sixty years, supplemented with additions from a wide field and year resources.

Gregg, in his history of the war, says that on land you were outnumbered at times from two to ten for one; but in the navy from 100 or 1,000 to one. We make no computation of the ratio, but rest solely upon the abiding sense that you and we will always feel, of a great

roportion. (To be concluded next Sunday.) THE ACOUR AND RECITER.

Different Branches of the Same Art and Wherein They Differ.

Acting and reciting are different branches of the same art. The art itself is the

dramatic art. It is the province of dramatic art to present nature under all its conditions, to present man in all his aspects, and in all his relation to man, to the world and to all beyond the world. The instrument of the follower of dramatic art is himself. His tools are his own attributes; his soul, his mind, his body.

The actor and the reciter make use of the same tools to create with them an illusion which shall quicken the imagination along the lines I have indicated; yet they differ widely in the kind of flusion they create, and in their method of employing their tools. The actor employs his art to make the audience believe that a reality is before them. Increase remploys his art to establish a belief in his own sincerity, and thereby to bring before the minds of the audience pictures corresponding to those in his own mind.

The actor presents a fact; the reciter tells a story. The actor presents the filusion of a thing as it is; the reciter susgests a thing as it is to him. The personality of the actor is lost sight of in his presentation; the presentation of the poster is seen through his personality. The actor adjusts himself to his subject; the reciter is seen through his personality. The actor must efface his individuality, save as it adapts itself to and emphasizes the individuality of the part; the personality of the reciter must stand securely poised between the story and the audience. What he tells depends upon himself for the form, the color, or the significance it assumes in the imaginations of those who hear him. He is a guide, and his authority must be recognized before he can tak the audience along the road he wishes to lead them.

Just here I wish to suggest a distinction between the actor and the reciter. The

road he wishes to lead them.

Just here I wish to suggest a distinction between the actor and the reciter. The reciter is at liberty to assume toward the story any mood and whatever personality that seem most in sympathy with the story, and, therefore, likely to tell it best. He will be the rollicking, happy-go-lucky fellow when he tells how Pill, the bold rider, won the famous race. He will be a thoughtful and serious person when he tells of the battle siain and the Lost Cause, and of the long days of sorrowing for departed friends. In each case he may assume the personality that will afford the best background for the story, but the background of a personality perfectly posed and to be trusted always must be there.

The actor is subject to many restrictions

fectly posed and to be trusted always must be there.

The actor is subject to many restrictions in the employment of his art. Chief among these is the limitation set by his own nature. The actor can successfully create an illusion of reality only in such parts as he is fitted to convey by nature and physical attributes. Not so the reciter. He may tell about anything in the world that interests him, and be certain the audience will share his interest.

The audience will share his interest.

The audience of the actor sees with its own eves; the audience of the reciter sees with his eyes. The audience of the actor feels, as the reality that the actor presents makes them feel; the sudience of the reciter feels towards the story he tells as he wants to make them feel. The actor is; the reciter suegests. The actor may appeal to the audience only through the character he presents, and may occupy toward his audience only such a relation as is consistent with his character and included in its limitations. Not so the reciter. He may choose his own relation to the audience. He may tell the story as one who has seen what he tells. He may tell it as one who invites the audience to see with him. He may take one position after another, selecting what at the moment may best reach the people.

First, perhaps, he will be the story-

her long, dark hair, her bare, brown feet and well-rounded arm, as with eyes bright with the love light in them she throws her stender form between that of the rale-faced lover and the angry father. The forest trees he makes for them a peaceful bower, and then he shows the noble youth and maiden getting married. He bids them hear the sliver bells ringing, and shows them all sorts of wonderful things that they would never have seen for themselves. Then he is over with them, and he shouts, "Long live the King!" And they are so delighted over everything. "Long live the queen!" and then he is the reciser, making his bowpletures, story-teller, all are gone, and the audience, with a start, remember him, and—well, then I suppose they clap. "The actor cannot command success; only his creation can do that." The reciter is always present in his work if the picture he offers is not going to appeal for itself; then he can interest the audience in its appeal to him. The actor and his work are practically at the mercy of the reciter may create an illusion by a single move or glance that shall strike the keynote of the character he for the instant wishes to present. The keynote being given, the audience does the reast, and clothes him with all the attributes necessary to the characterization; but the actor must not only strike the keynote of the character, he must hold it through all the variations the play creates. He must harmony, creating the full chord, the entire character, and this illusion must be sustained for about two hours, and under all the varying, arbitrary conditious of the play.

P. L. varying, arbitrary conditions of R. L.

A War Incident.

In 1878, when a war was threatened be tween England and Russia, the latter power shipped three complete crews to the United States, intended to man the the United States, intended to man the cruisers that were constructed out of American stermers, in Cramp's yards, at Chester, Pa. The cruisers were not ready when these Russian crews arrived in American waters, and the Imperial Government hit upon the ingenious idea of sending them to lie in the harbor of Mount Desert, Me. This was because the State of Maine is a prohibition State, and sailors are fond of liquot.

For weeks and weeks these officers and sailors roamed over the roads, penetrated the hemiock and spruce forests, and enjoyed the best of health until their ships were ready for them. In the meantime the war cloud rolled away, and the British cruisers that had hugged the coast in hopes of capturing the Russians steamed away.

steamed away. No scenery on the North Atlantic coast No scenery on the North Atlantic coast is more striking than that found at Mount Desert. A collection of photographs would cost 35 or 20, and they would seem tame beside the illustrations to be found in the first part of "Picturesque America." They were drawn by Harry Fenn, who was originally a woodengraver, and, therefore knew the capabilities of his art. "Picturesque America" cost the Appletons nearly \$500,000 before a sirgle part was delivered, but so magnificent is the work that over 250,000 complete sets were sold. As each set cost the purchaser \$15, the people of America paid the enormous sum of \$3,750,000 for their collective copies.



There was no one in the long village street of Byfleet to observe a stranger who had come to town by the last thain. He was looking to right and to left, but not with the air of a man who expected to meet some acquaintarce; he went his way as if through a land of ruins. In front of a low, vine-covered house that stood behind a narrow garden he stopped long, leaning upon the fence to look the little house full in the face, as if to trace some probable change and to read its friendly or forzefful demeanor. The windows were all dark and silent, no light shone yet from within, no busy shadow crossed the curtain. He went a long, sad minute, and then again passed up to Winfield, but I couldn't pass one o' them old-fashioned winters an' come out in the spring half so lively as some o' them poor fly creatures that was some o' t

on. It was like a deerted village. The fine rain fell in cold, wintry gusts upon the dead shapes of the houses. There was still life enough left in the sky to make it only the end of a dark spring day in Byfleet, rather than the beginning of wight.

right.

The stranger weat his way under the bare-boughed trees now hastening, now pausing near some scene once familiar. Then he left the village behind him, and entered the open sate of the burying-ground, which lay beyond, where the road came to the open country. There was still enough light for him to read the names on the grave-tones, and he stopped to read one and another as he crossed the lonely plot of ground. In the corner which he sought were some graves which had been made a careful garden spot. There were two old stones by themselves, and two or three others in a separate group, while a little way apart from these, with a vacant space beside it, was a grave where one might see withered stalks of the last year's flowers and sturdy, snow-bleached roots, from which lilies would bloom again. The stranger stooped, as if half in fear, to read the name on the white stone. The name carved there was his own. The stranger went his way under the

been made a careful garden spot. There were two old stons by themselves, and two or three others in a separate group, while a little way apart from these, with a vacant space beside it, was a grave where one might see withered statks of the last year's flowers and sturdy, snow-bleached roots, from which liles would bloom agalin. The stranger stooped, as if half in fear, to read the name on the white stone. The name carved there was his own.

If.

Byfloet was such an old-fashioned village that its one house of entertainment still kept the name of tavern, and the tavern afforded meet consfortable hospitalities to a number of unprofitable patrions. A small number of elderly men, relies of a more convivial time, still gathered on the narrow front plazza in summer, and about the great Frankin stove in the bar-room in winter. This small club never had any but transient recruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip refreshed the members or some mercruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip refreshed the members or some mercruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip refreshed the members or some mercruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip refreshed the members or some mercruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip refreshed the members or some mercruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip refreshed the members or some mercruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip refreshed the members of some mercruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip refreshed the members of some mercruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip refreshed the members of some mercruits to replace its many losses; now and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip row and then a stray bit of unexpected gossip row and then a darkest tales of anarchy or business de-pression. The size of their incomes, which ranged from nothing whatever to the neighborhood of \$1,600, could never be belittled by any accounts of daring city speculations, although valued by mil-lions. They reprisented to themselves and to each other the sober certainties and opinions of their native town. On this rainy night, in early spring, the little commany assembled in good sea-On this rainy night, in early spring, the little company assembled in good sea-

out back o' the fences up in the Winfield neighborhood as we came along," said the strange drover, handsomely.
"Up Canada way 'tis all snow. No, you don't know nothin' about long win-ters here to Byfleet," said Mr. Jackson, and at this moment the company feit both warm-hearted and sociable, and one

or two men pushed back their chairs from the fire, but the moment did not appear to have arrived in which to speak of the usual closing subject of politics. "I guess the flower gardens is all de-T guess the lower gardens is an de-layed somewhat by such a spell of weather as this," grumbled John Bean, but his next chair neighbor turned a beaming red face to say that "nobody could delay Abby Sands' gardening when once she began it, an' the tulips were

well up."
"That's so, Mr. Dimmock," agreed Captain Fitch. "She manages to get some kind o' blooms even after the snow comes

expect she'll ever change her situation now; she ain't one that wants the whole now, she and one that was the moon either. She didn't pick up no great shakes of a man when she did make a choice, but she's worthy o' the best; no one's more ready to catch holt and help when any one's in trouble."



for and friend, old John Dimmock; Timothe town clerk, who was a cynic and born opposer. They always took pains to acrount for their presence. Captain Fitch looked at the barometer, as his own was out of order, and Mr. Dimmock comout of order, and are pared his watch with the tall clock in

the corner. There was cattle drover. whom they all greeted He was out of season with surprise. ooked for every other coming might be ptember until Thanksgiv-ently the door opened, and week from Septen ing time. Presently a well-dressed ma came in whom noa well-dressed man carne in whom no-body knew, except the drover, who gave him a careless pod, as if they had parted not long before. Evidently they were returning together from an up-country returning together from an up-country excursion in order to make their collec-excursion in order to make their collec-tions or to settle up their last season's accounts. Captain Fitch, who was pos-accounts. Captain Fitch, who was pos-sessed of something like second sight in his knowledge of character, might in his knowledge of character, might in his knowledg have said that the man who hore fout-of-door life the As he took the last empty round-backed chair he wore the air of an elderly travelling salesman who had reached a line. final stage of unexpectant taciturnity. He had left the persuasive loquacity of

There was Captain Asa leader, and his neightohn Dimmock; Timon keeper, a silent man ester, and John Bean, to was a cynic and born asys took pains to accessence. Captain Fitch meter, as his own was a Mr. Dimmock com-

"You see," said the Captain, finding that no one else seemed inclined to speak; "you see," clearing his throat and addressing the drovers, "this lady was very pretty as a girl, and was the heir to property—not large, but ample—an' folks expected her to make a proper match, Love goes where it's sent, as old folks is in the habit of sayin', an' we was all distressed to have her take up with about as poor a kind of young fellow as there was. It takes every-body to know everything, but I tell ye he was so plumb full o' conceit an' ambition that poor Byfleet didn't give him no room to spread; he had to start for the great West, an' he engaged Abby Sands' affections previous to departin. 'Twas right at the close o' war time, but he was so nigh-sighted, an' occupied, anyway, that he couldn't 'list with the rest o' our young men."

anyway, that he couldn't he will de-rest o' our young men."
"War done a good thing killin' off some o' that variety that looked bet-ter'n they really was in soldier clothes," said cross-grained John Bean. "The Parkins boy'd offered to be a gineral if they'd took him at all."

"He struck for Arizona first," said the captain, who had been waiting to begin again, "an' Abby had some interestin' letters 'long at first an' showed them 'round and read 'em to the folks an' a single part was delivered, but so magnificent is the work that over 25,000 complete sets were sold. As each set cost the purchaser 315, the people of America paid the enormous sum of \$3,750,000 for their collective copies.

Being a Times reader, the opportunity is now given you to secure this splendid production at one-fifth the original price. Send three of the coupons printed in this newspaper every day, with ten cents in coin, and you will receive a part. The first one will be ready for delivery next week. Now is the time to begin cutting coupons. Every part is guaranteed to be fully equal to those sold for 50 cents, and the letter press has been corrected up to date. This is the chance of a lifetime, Don't forget, three "Picturesque America" coupons, and a dime are the price of a single part. If you buy the first one, you will want all the rest.

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ryin' o' him. She was a good woman, hut always a-frettin' an' harpin'; one o' those that keeps gittin' up them nervous spells to skulk behind when they don't want to do things. She died at last, just as she was always expectin' to, but not so soon."

"Mis' Sands was a pretty girl when she was young, same as Abby," said the old captain, gailantly.

"Abby went so fur's to set up a headstone for the young man; 'tain't custome for the young to red, it any swered, My name's Parkins, and I've heard it anybody that asks you, that she's lived lonely all her days, an' so have I, through the fault of other folks. I was drove to the end o' the earth by 'm, but, thank the Lord, I've got back, an' I've got money 'enough to make her happy and give her all the gardins she wants."

He seized his hat and disappeared, and the tavern company made haste to follow him down the street. It had all along seemed like a duil evening until then. There was a bright light in Abby Sands' sitting-room, and the door was already shut upon a scene of joy that no other eyes had any right to look upon or share. Timothy Hall had come with the rest of the men, bare-headed, and they all stood before the house, speech-less, in

the Captain, who was in no hurry to go home. "Her youth's gone, an' all her hopes, but they do say she was reasonahopes, but they do say she was reasona-bly certain, from a letter she had, that he was killed by the Indians; he was right out there among the wildest kinds, There was a good many things that made it pard. 'There, what shall I do, what shall I do' she kept sayin' to herself. It had been somethin' like a missing ship.



THE NAME CARVED THERE WAS HIS OWN. you never quite give 'em up; and after-wards folks couldn't seem to say honest none of them consolin' things about him, such as she'd have like to hear. He was likely to be wuthless, and everybody know'd she was better off. Sassy-lookin' he certain was, but sometimes that means pluck an ambition, and they turn out smart men. You can't tell about young, foolish boys, but she's been a-plantin flowers onto his grave now for most this

The rain was falling heavily; old John Dimmock had suddenly succumbed to sleep, and even the Captain himself was drowsy and looked about for his hat. One of the drovers was far gone to the One of the drovers was far gone to the land of dreams after a long day of traffic and travel, but he awoke now with a loud gasp. The other stranger, who had risen hastily, had trodden upon his out-"What be you a doin'?" shouted the

happy and give her all the gardins she wants."

He seized his hat and disappeared, and the tavern company made haste to follow him down the street. It had all along seemed like a duit evening until then. There was a bright light in Abby Sands' sitting-room, and the door was already shut upon a scene of joy that no other eyes had any right to look upon or share. Timothy Hall had come with the rest of the men, bare-headed, and they all stood before the house, speechless, in the rain.

"Mis' Fitch'l be waltin' for me, there's the 9 o'clock bell," said the old captain at last, from force of habit. "I hope there wan't ho foot there with Abby, come in to pass the evening. I don't know what the rest of you may have thought, but he semed to me like a good deal of a man."

"I never see him a'fore to-day," said

"I never see him affore to-day," said the drover. "We fell into some talk in the cars, and he was inquirin about folks in Byfleet. I never should have

took him for a drover.'

It was late that night when the strangers came back again down the slient street. The rain had stopped, and the young moon was shining in the sky.

SARAH ORNE JEWETT.

Wedding Etiquette,

A weiding Etiquette,
A weiding breakfast is the correct form of entertaining nowidays. This is in every way as formal as a dimer, though the ladles do not remove their bonnets. Buillon, salads, birds, cysters, and other hot and cold dishes are served, together with champagne and other wines, When the health of the bride and groom is proposed the groom responds, and in turn proposes that of the beidesmaids, the best man returning thanks for them. Breakfast en buffet are quite as much in vogue as the sitdown functions, and many more guests may in this way be served comfortably and far more quickly. and far more quickly.

may in this way he served comfortably and far more quickly.

Wedding presents are sent any fine within two months of the wedding, and are arranged artistically for exhibition if the bride's family desire them to be shown. The bride should write a personal note of thanks to each donor.

After alvims about an hour and a half to her guests the bride returns to change her dress, Upon coming down stairs in traveling attire she is met by the groom, and after a farewell to the family they drive off in a shower of rice, old slippers, and good wishes. During the reception the guests offer their kind words, usually wishing the bride much happiness and congratulating the groom. Wedding cake is packed neatly in pretty boxes, each guest taking one as they leave the house. Wedding favoris—another English idea—are of white ribbon and artificial flowers, and are used to decorate the horses' cars and the servants coats.

No reply to a wedding invitation is required, but all invited guests must call upon the young couple upon their return from the wedding journey.—Philadelphia Times.

INSURANCE STATEMENTS.

THE TRAVELERS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ANNUAL STATEMENT FOR THE FISCAL YEAR ENDING THE BIST DAY OF DECEMBE 1895, OF THE ACTUAL CONDUCTION OF THE TRAVELERS' LIFE INSURANCE COMPAN ORGANIZED UNDER THE LAWS OF THE THE STATE OF CONNECTICUT, MAI TO THE AUDITOR OF PUBLIC ACCOUNTS FOR THE COMMONWEALTH OF VIGINIA. PURSUANT TO THE LAWS OF VIRGINIA.

Name of the company in full—The Travelers' Instrance Company.

Location of home or principal office of said company—Hartrord, Conn.

Character of the company, whether life, accident, casualty, co-operative association, brotherhood, live-stock, or any other association insuring life—Life and accident.

Preside: t—Invest G. Batterson.

Secretary—Robert Dennis.

Organized and incorporated—June 17, 1863.

Commenced business—Afril. 1, 1864.

Name of General Agent in Virginia—George A. Browning.

Autorney—July W. Gornon

Hesidence—Both Richmond, Va.

Place in Virginia where principal business of company is transacted—Richmond,

No. The number of policies issued during the year and the amount of insurance effected thereby thereby e whole number of policies in force and the amount of liabilities or risks thereon...... .93,396 8,339,612,962 00 4,978 #19,028,792 0065,718 250,261,719 00 79,995,867 00 20,124 The amount of premiums received during the year.

The amount of interest received from all sources

The amount of all other receipts.

The amount of all other receipts. Department, \$2,073,71-93 650,599 32 19,703 64 2 2 5 13 051 18 82.744.021 91 The amount of losses paid during the year. \$1,141,961 03
The amount of expenses for all purposes (except losses) 1,002,566 42
The amount of dividends paid. \$1,549,632 19 e 108,971 56 12,883,678 66 \$12,499,649 95

Real estate.
Casi on hand and in bank.
Loans on homis and morigace (real estate)
Interest on loans accrued, but not due.
Loans on collateral security
Deferred life promiums
Premiums due and unrespected on life policies
State, county and municipal bonds
Ealiroad stocks and bonds.
Miscellaneous stocks and bonds.
Bank stocks 816,014,129 \$ The amount of capital stock..... BUSINESS IN VIRGINIA DURING 1993. Number and amount of policies in in force December 21st of p evious year.

Number and amount of policies issued during the year.

991 8851.187 06 125,100 00 2.180.912 00

Amount of losses and claims on policies paid during the year..... 97,402 17 Amount of assessments, premiums, dues and fees collected or secured during the year, 1st cash notes or credits, without any deduction for losses, dividends, commissions or other expenses—Cash, accident, \$23,567,35; life, \$15,161-55.

Total—Accident, \$23,567,35; life, \$15,161-55.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, President, RODNEY DENNIS, Secretary.

8,402 17

8,402, 17

816,410 25 16,450 26

STATE OF CONNECTICUT, CITY OF HARDFORD.-SS:

Be it remembered, that on the 18th day of January, 1834, at the city aforesaid, before me, Walter W. Prat , a notary public, a resident in said city, duly commissioned and qualified under the laws of the State of Connecticut, to take acknowledgments to instruments under seal, &c., personally appeared James G. Estterson, president, and Rodiney Deunia, secretary of the Travelers' insurance Company of Hartford, Conn., who, being sworm, depose and say, and each for himself asy, that they are the above described officers of the said company, and that the foregoing is a true and correct state one of the actual condition of said corporation on the law devof its fiscal year, to wit, the Stat day of December, 1832, according to the best of their knowledge, information, and belief, respectively, and that the scal attached is the seal of said corporation.

[SEAL] In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of my clean on the 18th day of January, 1894.

[SEAL] On the 18th day of January, 1894.

[SEAL] Notary Public.

ANDREW M. GLOVER, CITY AGENT.

GEORGE A. BROWNING, STATE AGENT.